DOCTOR WHO ADVENTURES
COMIC
BY THE BOOK
WORDS EDDIE ROBSON
ART JOHN ROSS
COLOURING ALAN CRADDOCK
EARTH'S SOLAR SYSTEM, 2269. A SPACE CARGO FREIGHTER IS OUT OF CONTROL...
GAH! THE CONTROLS AREN'T RESPONDING. WHY AREN'T THEY RESPONDING?
HELLO! I'M THE DOCTOR, THIS IS CLARA AND YOU SEEM TO BE HAVING A SPOT OF BOTHER WITH YOUR SPACESHIP.
WHAT? HOW – ARE YOU STOWAWAYS?
NO, WE JUST LANDED IN ONE OF YOUR CARGO BAYS. THINK OF US AS TECHNICAL SUPPORT.
MY NAME'S HOGAN. THE REST OF THE CREW ARE IN DEEP CRYO-SLEEP. THIS IS MY FIRST TIME IN CHARGE.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S WRONG! I DID EVERYTHING THE MANUAL SAYS TO DO...
... IF I CAN'T CORRECT THE COURSE, WE'LL CRASH STRAIGHT INTO LUNAR CITY SIX!
DO THEY STILL PRINT MANUALS ON PAPER?
YEP. E-READERS ARE ALL VERY WELL, BUT A BOOK DOESN'T BREAK OR RUN OUT OF BATTERIES, AND IT ALSO CAN'T GET CORRUPTED.

AH, ALTHOUGH I COULD BE WRONG ABOUT THAT!
RAHHHHHH!
CLOCKWISE
WHAT IS IT?
IT'S A GARAMAN! A CREATURE MADE FROM PURE WRITTEN LANGUAGE...
BLIPP IT NOW! TO WATCH THE GARAMAN APPEAR!
... AND IT SEEMS GRUMPY!
THIS WAY!

INTO MY SHIP! COME ON!
THE GARAMAN LOVES TO CAUSE CHAOS. IT HID IN YOUR MANUAL AND REWROTE IT!
SO THAT'S WHY NOTHING WAS WORKING RIGHT... WHERE ARE WE GOING?
BUT DOCTOR, THE FREIGHTER'S STILL GOING TO CRASH!
POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX
DON'T WORRY, CLARA – I'VE HAD AN IDEA! IT INVOLVES THE TARDIS TRANSLATION CIRCUITS.
THE CIRCUITS TELEPATHICALLY LOCK ON TO CLARA AND ME, TRANSLATING ALIEN LANGUAGES FOR US.
BUT IF I MAKE THEM LOCK ON TO THE GARAMAN, AND THEN SCRAMBLE THE CIRCUITS...
... IT WILL NO LONGER BE ABLE TO UNDERSTAND ITSELF! TOTAL CONFUSION!

COME ON! I'VE MAGNETISED THE TARDIS TO THE FLOOR, SO IT SHOULD BE SAFE.
SAFE FROM WHAT?
SAFE FROM GETTING SUCKED OUT WITH THE GARAMAN WHEN HOGAN HERE OPENS THE AIRLOCK! CLOSE THE DOOR, HOGAN!
RIGHT, DOCTOR!
OPENING AIRLOCK - NOW!
RAHHHHHH!
GLAD WE COULD STOP THAT CREATURE FROM HAVING THE LAST WORD!
THANKS, YOU TWO! NOW THE BOOK'S SORTED I CAN GET BACK AND CORRECT THE COURSE.
MORE ADVENTURES NEXT TIME!